*ALCIB** What is thy name ? Is man so hateful to
thee, That
art thyself a man ?
TIM. I am *misanthropes*[5]*,* and hate mankind. For thy part, I do wish thou wert a dog, That I might love thee something.
ALOIS. *I* know thee well;
But in thy fortunes am unlearn'd and strange.
TIM. I know thee too; and more, than that I
know thee,
I not desire to know. Follow thy drum ; With man's blood paint the ground, gules, gules [6]: Religious canons, civil laws are cruel; Then what should war be ? This fell whore of thine Hath in her more destruction than thy sword, For all her cherubin look.
PHRT. Thy lips rot off!
TIM. I will not kiss thee[7]; then the rot returns To thine own lips again.
ALCIB. How came the noble
Timon to this change ?

51 am *misanthropes,'] A* marginal note in the old translation of Plutarch's Life of Antony, furnished our author with this epithet : *[e] Antonius followeth the life and example of Timon *Misanthropus,* the Athenian." MALONE.

6 — gules, gules:] Might we not repair the defective metre of this line, by adopting a Shakspearian epithet, and reading—
" **----*gules, *total* gules ; "
as in the following passage in Hamlet:
" Now is he *total* gules." STEEVEWS,

7 I will not kiss thee;] This alludes to an opinion in former times, generally prevalent, that the venereal infection transmitted to another, left the infecter free. 1 will not, says Timon, take the rot from thy lips, by kissing thee. JOHNSON.

Thus, The Humourous Lieutenant says :
" He has some wench, or such a toy, to kiss over, " Before he go : 'would I had such another, " *To draw this foolish pain down"*

See also the fourth Satire of Donne.
STEEVENS.